1:Du Bois E-5 (1938-1939) 1944
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food, so now fetch me some again." I gave him a corn bundle. He built a cement wall here. 159x

[Meaning of the parents' coming?] That means they or someone is surely coming. Before the nonya came I dreamed that she was coming. [Meaning of the bags of cement?] That means the nonya will buy a big moko. [Gathering stones?] That means the nonya is accumulating money to buy a moko. [Giving corn?] It means I have already given away the soul of my corn, so that I won't have a large crop this year. [Why were the gongs silent?] If the gongs don't beat, it means that no one will die, not even those who are sick. [Maima's asking for her comb?] This means that by and by there will be a very hot sun and no rain will fall. 159x 737

We went to cut weeds, twelve of us. We were fighting in play, the boys and the girls. Fuima struck at Fanlang with a cassava stalk. Fanlang fell and hit his forehead hard, so that he had a big wound. He was dizzy. Fuima ran away to her grandparents in Bakudatang. Fanlang stayed in his house for two or three days. Then he said Fuima was to bring leaves of a certain kind to put on his wound. She did and his wound healed. Then we all worked together again cutting weeds. 159x

At that time men were burning over a small area to drive wild pigs. Djetlang of Atimelang was killed by a person from Kalmaabui. They carried his body here, tied it to a tree, and cut the throat [i.e., cut off his head, because no slain person may be buried whole]. Then the villages of Alurkowati and Atimelang made war on Kalmaabui. They killed Lomai. Because of this we didn't go to our garden for many days. [224] [764]

Then the people of Atimelang decided to go make war on the people of Manetati. They went past Luba. The people of Luba had made pitfalls with sharpened bamboo on the trail. Maughaka fell in and was wounded. He was carried here and died. [725]

[I brought her back to personal anecdotes by asking for relationships with relatives.] We were all cutting weeds. The men cleared a space at the top of the field so the rats could not escape. There were many rats, and each time we got one we would fight about it. We fought because some had rats and the others, who had none, wanted them. We gave them to mother and father each time we caught them. [Question.] Mother and father scolded us for fighting and playing all the time. They told us to finish cutting the weeds.

The next day . . . [here she told a similar anecdote of cutting weeds and rat hunting]. We got a great many, and they were all divided up so that each woman had two to take home in her basket.